

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

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Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—Forecast for 24 hours until 8 p. m., Saturday: For Kansas—Fair; cooler Saturday morning; variable winds.

THE keynote of crime—the policeman's whistle.

GOVERNOR LEWELLING's title ought to be "His Accident."

THERE is one crop this dry weather is hard on; it's the mosquitoes.

MISS POLLARD has as much right to go on the stage as Breckinridge has to go back to congress.

HART's climate is wholly tropical, but we believe a trade of climate satisfactory to Kansas might be effected.

THERE will be no cabbages to throw to the birds or at bad actors this fall. There's barely enough for cold slaw.

If one could only hear the patter of the rain upon the roof, it would remind one of his boyhood days—when it used to rain.

THE business men of this country demand that the tariff be let alone, forever; has Mr. McKinley been informed of this?

It looks rather odd for Republican and Democratic papers to be standing together in defense of ballot box stuffing in Alabama.

We see by the dispatches that the senators have decided to disband and scatter for a time, until public indignation has died down.

THERE are two Democratic newspapers in Kansas that are criticizing Cleveland's administration. Their editors do not hold postoffices.

If it were within the range of human possibilities to look as nice as the men in the fashion plates, how the stock of happiness would be increased.

THE Japs will borrow \$50,000,000 with which to fight the Chinese; and their descendants will be paying the principal several times over, as we have had to.

Why did John W. Breckinridge confine his criticism of boodle methods to the river towns. They haven't any lead pipe crotch over Topeka's police department.

THE astronomers have discovered that there is no air on Mars. This ought to beat Southern California as a resort for consumptives. They would have no use for lungs.

It seems to have taken a Gatling gun to make some of the candidates on the Republican ticket get on to the platform, but they are there now. We hope it won't be necessary to tie them fast.

CONGRESSMAN BRODERICK's position on silver doesn't need any defense. His record speaks like a new silver dollar, and Mr. Broderick will do his best to see that we have plenty of them. Vote for Broderick.

Id Father Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, should live sixty-seven years longer, and continue to increase his vituperative ability, there'll be no living in Chicago with him. He's a fit candidate for the ducking stool, now.

A STORY comes from Washington, Mo., that when a garter snake was killed near there the other day, ninety young snakes were counted, which the mother had secreted within herself. This Washington, Mo., doesn't seem to be the owner of a hatchet.

If a petition bearing several thousand names (no matter whose) were presented to Gov. Leawelling to appoint Beelzebub on one of the state boards, he would appoint him. Length and not quality always guides our discerning governor in considering a petition.

A TWELVE-FOOT windmill at Garden City raises water from a thirty-six-foot well with an eight-inch cylinder pump at the rate of sixty gallons a minute, which covers an acre of ground one and one-half inches deep in ten hours and successfully irrigates thirty acres in general crops. It has taken Western Kansas just fifteen years to learn that it is better to irrigate than to wait for uncertain rains.

EXIT RAINMAKERS.

The rainmaking farce has come to an end. The system, if it can be dignified by that appellation has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. While there was moisture in the air it was possible in many cases by bombarding the heavens and waiting a number of days to obtain rain and a nice sum of money from credulous people who were rendered desperate by seeing their crops burned up. But the game is now played out and we shall hear no more of the rainmaker.

The people of Kansas and of all the arid region of the west, should now turn their attention to some systematic scheme of irrigation. Much has been done and is still being done in the southwestern part of the state by tapping the underflow which is reached at a depth of from fifteen to thirty feet. The water is raised by windmills and discharged into reservoirs from whence it is conducted over the land as needed. One large plant of this kind will furnish sufficient water for about fifteen acres. The plan is not very expensive but it can only be used to a limited extent because as one goes north the distance to water increases until in the vicinity of Goodland the underflow lies at a depth of 180 feet. Then, there is another consideration. If the country becomes cultivated and the amount and velocity of the wind should decrease as greatly as it has in this portion of the state in the last 30 years there might come a time when it would not afford sufficient power for such large wind mills as are necessary.

It is believed by many that the planting of trees and a system of small ponds would be the best means of exerting an influence on the rainfall. If by some such systematic action a good sized pond could be dug on every quarter section, when they were once filled full of water it is believed that the evaporation would produce enough moisture in the air to insure a sufficient rainfall throughout the year. Each land owner could dig his own pond without expense other than a little time, but of course a unanimity of action would be necessary to secure the desired result.

WHAT a spectacle do we see in Nebraska. The editor of the leading Republican newspaper in the state resigning his position on the national committee because the nominee for governor is, he says, "a forger, a perjurer, and a man who has converted the room of the lieutenant governor in the capitol of the state into a den of debauchery, and whose nomination is procured by the combined influence of corporate cappers, professional bribe givers, jury fixers and impeached state house officials." And when his resignation is accepted, his place is filled with John M. Thurston, a paid railroad attorney. Was there ever such a stretch in Kansas politics as that?

FAT, pudgy, vulgar George M. Pullman is the typical American money king, giving his commonplace daughter away to a worthless European princeling with one hand, while he drives off his ragged starving workmen from their houses with the other. What a picture! Is this what millionaires strive and overreach and browbeat and well nigh steal to accomplish; to marry their daughters off to scrofulous and penniless foreign noblemen?

THE Ohio State Journal has taken down the name of McKinley for president, and nearly every Republican paper in that state is now silent upon his candidacy. Perhaps they will find this out at Lawrence, Kansas, a year or two from now.

WORKERSHOTFORPOLITICS

Workingmen Going Into Campaigning in Earnest—Old Parties Worried.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 24.—There are strong indications that what is known as the "labor vote" is going to cut a big figure here this fall. For the first time the labor unions are taking united action, with the object in view of forming a solid body for political purposes. While Robert Schilling still remains at the front there is any amount of new blood being infused into the Populist party here, and it will only be a short time before these new men will be heard from. Most of them are officers of the various unions, and they are all genuine workingmen who really work for a living and have the confidence of their followers and fellow workmen.

At the big meeting held Sunday the unions were united for political action by the formation of ward clubs in every ward in the city. There is a strong feeling among the workingmen that the time for united action has arrived and that they can accomplish by the ballot what they failed to accomplish by strikes. There are among these unionist men who are closely allied to the old parties, and from them come reports that are greatly worrying the Republican and Democratic managers. "I came very near being thrown down two flights of stairs for just hinting that we ought to vote the Republican ticket this fall," said one of these men in making a report to a Republican leader. "The boys are in earnest," they believe they will win the county over both the Democrats and Republicans. The big strike of Chicago and the calling in of the federal troops and the federal court injunctions have aroused them.

A Democratic union man who is doing some work for the county committee made a report that was almost identical. "If you want to win out," said he, "you want to declare yourselves in with the labor party this fall."

But the labor men are somewhat fussy and do not propose to have the Democrats endorse them, and to prevent such a contingency they will not hold their convention until after the Democrats have placed a ticket in the field.

Silver Leaf tomato catsup is anti-septic and should be used at your meals regularly. For sale by all leading grocers.

113 and 114 West 8th, Peerless Steam Laundry.

HE WAS BUT A WORM

JUMPIN JOE OF CHEROKEE MEETS A YEARNING STRANGER.

And From Purely Philanthropic Motives He Leads Him to Where a Loving Widow Waits and Installs Him Into the Bosom of Her Family.

I was passing from the struggling town of Bald Hill to the enterprising settlement of Last Chance when a critter overtakes me in a humble way and meekly observes:

"Stranger, we know not what a day may bring forth, and the wind bloweth whar she listeth."

"I hev observed that she do," sez I, "and procrasti-nashun ar' the thief of time."

"Yes, she be, and he that seeketh truth seeketh a jewel of great price; also, we cometh up like a flower and ar' cut down."

"Trooly, my 'I AM BUT A WORM,' friend, trooly. From yer languidge I should infer that ye was a humble worm of the dust."

"Yes, I am but a worm."

"And what pertickler line ar' ye worm-in in now, if it hain't strictly private business?"

"A-s'archin," he replies, with a mournful sigh and several shakes of the head—"a-s'archin fur a waterfall and a lake below it, with islands and green shores wharon ye kin sot as night wraps her mantle about her, and the medder larks and whippoorwills cum down to give up to thar sad emoshuns."

"That would be too rich for the blood of sich a humble worm as I am. I'm not expectin to live in heaven and Cherokee at the same time. When I'm done with one, I hope to take t'other. Into each life a little rain must fall; also, man dieth and wasteth away, and whar is he?"

"And we know not how soon we may die. Likewize, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Humble worms of the dust, ye kin unbuden yer woes to me in strict confidence. I take it that the partner of yer bustum is no more on top the airth?"

"No more, no more," he sadly replies as his emoshuns was visible to the naked eye.

"And the bereavement is of recent date?"

"Jest two weeks ago today. It's only within the last two days that the humble worm has begun to feel frolesome ag'in."

"The lamb and the widower may frole, and man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

"Yes, stranger, yea. But we kin not alius sorrow."

"Not if we kin find a second wife, and I think we kin. I think we kin not only find her, but within the hour the sadness which now occupies the chambers of yer soul will hev bin crowded out to make room for another tenant. I know a bank on which the wild thyme grows—that is, it would grow thar if a widder and her peaceful flock had not taken up all the room afore the wild thyme had a 'suar' chance."

"Art she young and coy?" he asks as he wipes away the reflective tear.

"Skasely, my humble ole worm, or she wouldn't be waitin on the banks of Wolf run for sum critter to cum along and go sailin with her out on the oshun of luv. Ye hain't no right to be too doggoned pertickler under the circumstances."

"That's true," he sez as we reaches the top of a hill and takes the left hand road. "Bein sumwhat young and coy myself, I natrally preferred sum one with whom my soul would be in unison, but I shan't kick about it. As to the children, however?"

"Thar's nine of them, as high as I could count in ridin by, and mebbe they'll go as high as 'leven. At any rate, if thar hain't nuff ye kin find plenty to adopt. Ye hev all the 'pearances of bein a fond and luvin father. When I am fur away, and the day fades into silent darkness, I'll think of ye as seated in the busum of yer happy family and blesin the memory of the pilgrim whose mishun it ar' to interduce Cherokee sassyparity and Magio cement into this porshun of the civilized world."

"Leven children will make a pooty big busum, I take it," sez the ole worm as the hump on his back humped up a little higher.

"What's that to do with it?" sez I, pullin up my hoes and lookin him over. "Sumbdy's got to marry that widder, I take it."

"Yes, sumbody has."

"And sum critter has got to be seated in the busum of that family?"

"Yea, yea. Whilst under other circumstances I should prefer sumthin young and coy, with not over two encumbrances, I shall make no kick. On the contrary, let us hasten our pace."

Half an hour later we reached the wild thyme bank and found the widder and the children camped in and under a wagon. The widder was bareheaded, bare armed and bare futed, but the way she made the dust fly as she handled the hoe had a soothin effect on the humble ole worm, who had at first seemed on the pint of gallopin off. When the widder cum fords to see what was wanted, I places my hand on my heart and sez:

"Widder, two weeks agone, whilst she

"FAREWELL, THOU LAMBKIN."

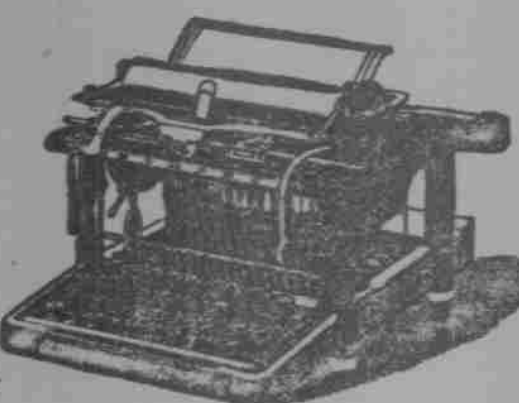
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The Remington Typewriter



makes no pretensions that are not supported by its record; advances no claims that the actual performance of each and every machine manufactured will not justify; varies not from one uniform standard of excellence in construction; and therefore maintains, by means of timely and thoroughly tested improvements, its unquestioned pre-eminence as the Standard Writing-machine Simple, Practical, Durable, Easy to Learn and Operate.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, New York.
J. F. MYERS. LOCAL DEALER. TOPEKA.

twinklin stars kept vigil in the skies and on airth men slept and dreamed, an angel flew down and stole away the spirit of the man's partner."

"And he's lookin fur another?"

"He ar'."

"What hev ye got behind yer?" she asks as she looks up at him.

"This ole hoes, a claim of 60 and a luv-in heart," he replies.

"And I've got a claim of 60, 'leven children and a habit of gittin out to work at 5 o'clock in the mornin. Ye hain't much of a critter when compared with the crowd, but I reckon it's the best both of us kin do under the circumstances. Ar' ye willin'?"

"Yea, willin'ly willin'."

"But who's to marry us?"

"Yer humble servant, ma'am," sez I. Thar's to be no waitin, no chances, no fees. Jine hands and stand before me."

"Be ye a preacher?" sez she, hanging back a little and at the same time cuffin most of the 'leven children into shape.

"I'm a-sellin of Cherokee sassyparity and Magio cement and seekin to bring happiness whar sorrow occupied the soul afore. Wipe yer noses and jine right hands. Thar ye ar', and I now pronounce ye man and wife and bid ye adew at the same time. I hev probably missed the sale of at least five bottles of that remedy of mine for restorin the lost enthosiasm of the human system, but I've brung two yearnin souls together to begin a new career of bliss, and yer lasin gratitude must be my reward. Farewell, thou lambkins; farewell!"

AUSTIN KEENE.

He Stopped the Play.

There is a law in France which imbiters the life of every dramatic author, as it confers upon every French citizen the right of having a novel or play immediately suppressed by the police if his name happens to be mentioned in it. If a character in a comedy bears the name of Dupont or Dubois, all the Duponts and Dubois in France are entitled to insist on a change of the name, or, if the manager refuses, of the removal of the play from the bill. In their anxiety to avoid unpleasantness the managers of the Cluny theater decided to designate the characters in a recent piece by means of numbers. The effect thus produced is somewhat peculiar, as for instance:

"Ah, charming 132, you are the most adorable of all women!"

"You are a flatterer, Count 18."

"While the two were thus exchanging compliments an elderly gentleman suddenly appears and called out in a voice of thunder:

"I have caught you now, Count 13! Are there any cowards in your family?"

"Grace!" whispered Count 18, trembling in his shoes. "Goodness! Duke 53."

"Seventy-four," exclaims the duke, "turn this gentleman out!"

"But at this point a fellow in the audience springs to his feet. "This is really too bad!" he shouts in the direction of the stage. "I will send you a summons!"

"The duke answers in surprise: "What have you to complain of? Seventy-four is only a number."

"That's just it. It is the very number I bore when in jail, and I am not going to be degraded by having a servant dubbed with it."

"Everybody had to give in to that argument. It was the law. The play was stopped there and then. I have never been able to ascertain what further befell the charming 132, Count 18 and Duke 53. I have not been able to sleep at night through speculating on the subject.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

As Large as an Egg.

The man from Port Huron was giving the reporter an item of news.

"Yes," he went on, after saying he had something to tell, "we had quite a storm up our way the other day."

"Any rain?" inquired the reporter.

"Some, but it was the hail I wanted to speak about."

"Much hail?"

"I don't know whether you would call it much or not, but there wasn't a hailstone fell that wasn't bigger than an egg."

"Come off!" dissented the reporter.

"Did many fall?"

"Millions of them."

"You must be the hailstone liar," suggested the reporter.

"No, I'm giving you the straight truth."

"The reporter still had his doubts.

"What kind of eggs?" he ventured.

"Fish eggs," smiled the Port Huron humorist, and the reporter made him pay for the cigars.—Detroit Free Press.

Topeka Drug Co. 612 Kansas avenue.

Topeka Drug Co. is ready for business.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

The Winfield ball club beat the Webb Citys of Missouri 5 to 2 at Winfield Tuesday.

The river is so dry at Ottawa that they have to drive the street sprinkler along it to settle the dust.

The ground being very dry all the horses at the Leavenworth races are "out for the dust."

It was a lucky family indeed in Arkansas City that wasn't serenaded during the recent full moon.

The annual western conference of the M. E. church south began its session at Arkansas City yesterday.

The death rate at Lawrence has been very small this summer, it is reported. It ought to be nil, there is no use doing a thing twice.

A big Methodist camp meeting is to be held at Zolger's grove north of Eudora, beginning September 3rd and continuing the rest of the month.

The farmers about Leavenworth are cutting their early corn, and are unable to do their fall plowing for wheat because the ground is so dry and hard.

Fully 135 veterans of the Home Keeley league at Leavenworth will attend the National Keeley league meeting at Colorado Springs, September 11, 12 and 13.

Six young men of Centropolis had a keg of beer Sunday and are now under arrest for disturbing the peace. It is but a short step from the keg to "the jug."

The Sterling Champion was removed to Nickerson Tuesday, and will be known as the Nickerson Record. It will be published by F. B. Brown and H. H. Brightman.

Mrs. J. H. Center or "Mother Fitzgerald" one of the pioneers of Wichita is dead. She was 74 years old, and had lived upon a farm, now within the city limits of Wichita for 25 years.

The civic union of Salina, which was organized to see that the liquor laws were enforced, is getting down to real work; it has invited a man to discuss the prohibitory law before it.

A man from Oklahoma, Louis Ida, jumped out of a second story window at Wichita without any apparent provocation. Oklahoma people are so addicted to jumping claims they can't shake off the leaping habit.

Col. Percy Daniels has been employed to survey the grounds for a new waterworks reservoir at Girard. Mr. Daniels seems to have a better pull with the Girard city council than with the Populist administration.

Russell Harding superintendent of the Wichita division of the Missouri Pacific who has just resigned to go to the Great Northern was presented with a watch by the men working on his division at Wichita Wednesday night.

Chancellor Snow and party, who have been in New Mexico on a natural history collection trip, are expected back the last of the week. Things became sufficiently uninteresting for one of the party to write a letter home.

The horse that the ex-reform school boy Hockey Wiley stole and traded off at Wichita has been brought to Wellington and recognized, says the Mail. That's a good deal more than could be done to some lively stable horses when they are brought back from "a little drive around town."

The Populists advertised a big rally near Centropolis the other day, when a mean Republican got up a ball game for the same hour and day in the neighborhood, and the Populist speakers could distinctly hear "Now you're off." "He's got a glass arm," as they talked to the empty benches.

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SANTA FE ROUTE.

The Santa Fe the Official Route to Pittsburgh, Pa., for the Annual Reunion, G. A. R.

Department Commander Campbell has chosen the Santa Fe in connection with the Baltimore & Ohio railroad as the official route to Pittsburgh for the national encampment G. A. R. The official train with the officers of the department of Kansas will leave the Santa Fe depot, Topeka, at 2 o'clock p. m., Saturday, September 8, and run through to Pittsburgh without change. This train will consist of Pullman sleepers, free chair cars and coaches. All comrades, their families and friends, in fact all who wish to go on this cheap excursion to the east, are cordially invited to join this official train. Tickets sold September 7 and 8 good to return at any time to and including September 28. You can stop off if you wish between Chicago and Pittsburgh on the return trip at any point desired, on tickets sold by the Santa Fe, and you don't have to go through to Pittsburgh unless you wish. Come and see us for all particulars. Agents, Topeka, Mo.,

Southeast Cor. Sixth and Kansas ave.

\$1.50—Kansas City and Return—\$1.50 SANTA FE ROUTE.

Special excursion train Sunday, August 26. Fare \$1.50 for the round trip. This is probably the last low rate excursion of the season. Santa Fe route.